

THE WIDE AWAKE CIRCLE

BOYS AND GIRLS DEPARTMENT

Rules for Young Writers.

1. Write plainly on one side of the paper only, and number the pages.
2. Use pen and ink, not pencil.
3. Short and pointed articles will be given preference. Do not use over 250 words.
4. Original stories or letters only will be used.
5. Write your name, age and address plainly at the bottom of the story.
6. Address all communications to Uncle Jed, Bulletin Office.
7. Whatever you say—Be true! Straightforwardly act. Be honest—in fact. Be nobody else but you.

POETRY.

Baby Corn

A happy mother-stalk of corn
Held close to her baby ear,
And whispered: "Cuddle up to me,
I'll keep you warm, my dear.
I'll give you a warm, artful fold
To let out daily as you grow;
For you will soon be old!"

A funny little baby that,
For though it had no eye,
It had a hundred mouths; 'twas well
It did not want to cry.
The mother put in each small mouth
A hollow thread of green,
Through which the sun and rain and air
Provided baby's milk.

The petticoats were gathered close
Where all the baby sat;
And still as summer days went on
To mother-stalk it clung;
And all the time it grew and grew—
Each kernel thrust its milk
By day, by night, in shade, in sun,
From its own thread of silk.

And each grew strong and full and round
And each was shining white;
The gossamer and seams were all let out,
The green skirts fitted tight,
The eider-down thread large and tall.

And when it saw the sun,
Held up its eider-down gown
To say: "Your work is done."
"You're large enough," said Mother
Stalk,
"And now there's no more room
For you to grow." She tied the
threads
Into a brown plume—
It floated up upon the breeze
To greet the dewy morn.
And then the stalk said: "Now I'm
A full-grown ear of corn!"

Conquest

By Thos. J. Taylor
Cautious little chickadee,
Peering from your leafless tree,
Trying to make up your mind
Whether my intent be kind—
Do not wonder, my dear friend,
That your heart by doubt is stirred;
Human hearts meet like result,
Perfect faith is difficult.

Was there ever such a plight!
(Tentative little flight)
As but a tiny chickadee
Seeds within my hollowed palm?
Instinct cautions with "Beware!"
Fungus questions "Do you dare?"
Cautious! (ah, that flight was near!)
Faith o'ercomes every fear.

So! my patience is repaid;
Symbol this of Eden-glade!
Perched upon a leafless tree,
Now your grateful body bends
To select the choicest seed!
Faith! Yes, such as love would
Choose.

Then as you might all birds be,
Trusting little chickadee!

Uncle Jed's Talk to Wide Awakes.

We'll talk a little more about the knowledge box which we store with words and rules so that we can put the words together and express our feelings and our thoughts.

There is always a large assortment of words in the box which we store, but we are not allowed to get out. It is not easy to keep them in, for we have found necessary to form a Holy Name and Good Word societies all over the country to keep people from letting slip the wicked or irritating words which are dangerous to them and injurious to others.

There are sure to be all kinds of words in the Knowledge box, and it is better to let loose pleasing and soothing words than words which are crite wrath and arouse all the unkindness there is in those we speak to or scold.

Right here let us bear in mind that scolding is a very bad habit at best. It is a spitting word which is in a bad frame of mind, the time the proverb advises us "to think twice, and then say nothing." Under any circumstances it is better to be silent than to be angrily talking.

"If you please," and "No, I thank you," "I hope you are well," and "I joy be with you," "Good morning," and "Good evening," "I've been so glad to see you," "I cannot, for mamma would like it," etc., etc., are the nice-ities that may be let out from the knowledge box whenever occasion requires.

Each one of you may be a good-

Our Trip to Grandby.

Early last September we thought we would like to go for a short vacation. So my father, mother and I, and a friend of ours who lives in Grandby, went to Grandby for a week. We took a trolley and a jitney to West Grandby. It took us nearly an hour to reach Grandby. We found my father and mother and a few more people who were going because the roads were sandy and it was all up hill. It was nearly dark when we got there. The old fashioned house had a pump on the veranda. There were stone walls upon which grapes were hanging. The grapes were ripe and when they were picked they were very good. We had supper about six o'clock. The next morning we went to the peach orchard where the men were picking peaches to take to town. The

A Visit to the Public Bath.

During my trip to Scotland I visited the public baths in a town called Hamilton. The baths were in a large brick building. The baths were about one hundred feet long and fifty feet wide. The deepest part is five feet and eight inches and two feet deep in the lowest part.

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EDWARD WARD, Age 12.

St. Valentine.

St. Valentine was a bishop whom everybody loved. He gave many things to the poor people and he visited the sick. When people came to his house and asked for anything he never refused.

Valentine soon grew old and could not go to see his friends, but he sent them letters and he was always to be found at the home of his master.

But as he grew older, he became very cross and people were afraid to go near him; he had to be kept chained and safely guarded. His master was angry with him for being so cross, but he always served him so faithfully, and something had to be done. It was certain that Prince could not remain

HOW THE GOOSE FAMILY WAS SAVED

"It does seem strange," said Mr. Goose, "that I am being fed apart from the other fowls of the barnyard and that I always have enough to fill me about twice. Something unusual is about to happen, for I never had such attention before. I have been fed with the other geese and scarcely had enough to satisfy me." He drew a long sigh and said at the worried face of Mrs. Goose.

"Maybe," she said, "all at once, maybe they are going to eat you for dinner. You know that what happened to my cousin, poor Mrs. Honker. Oh, dear! and the tears trickled down Mrs. Goose's face.

It all happened as she had said, and in a week she came flying to her husband and cried: "Oh, my dear! I was over by the house and I heard a man say, 'That's a fine bird for a roast,' and then he pointed at you." When she was going to happen," asked Mr. Goose in a quiet tone. "I've been thinking of the matter, but I was down in his hole and I was so glad because he didn't want to leave Mrs. Goose a widow and the four little geese orphans in about a week."

Mrs. Goose said, and then she left her husband in a corner of the yard by himself.

Mr. and Mrs. Goose spent many hours in corners of the yard alone, and one day they heard a faint cry from behind a small bush. They hastened

orchard was on a side hill and it was very awkward to pick peaches.

After the pickers had gone the two boys and I went to the house. There was a little pool that had been worn there by a small stream which passes through. There were three natural ledges on either side of the stream. The boys had made many things there just to take up their time. The water was very cool and about a foot deep, but in the winter it is many feet deep.

E. ABBOTT SMITH.

The House That Talked.

"There!" squeaked the Front Door, as it closed. "The children and their parents have gone, and we'll have a celebration."

"What shall we do?" called the dining room table. "It was so far from the door that it was afraid it would be left out of the fun."

"Oh, let us play we are people!" cried the sofa cushion. "Each one must act like one of the children, and the others must guess who it is."

"Agreed," cried the fire tongs, as they slipped under the door and pushed the book from the table.

"Oh, you are Tommy!" cried the book laughingly. "But such! That isn't fair!"

"Well, that is Tommy, too," said the box of toys ran and tumbled about on the floor.

"That's Dorothy," they said.

The rocking chair did some funny tricks. For a time it rocked softly, then tipped backward and fell forward, and caught the mother's back.

"It's Marjory!" they all cried. "She's standing on the rocker of her mother's chair."

Then the desk opened and papers stirred about. "It's Harold."

The show window opened the door. I heard a family coming. All rushed to their places.

When the children came they did not suspect anything.

VERA KASS.

Mansfield.

Helping.

Mary Ann came home from the kindergarten and showed her mother the things she had made. A darning needle stood between the two, and upon this Mary Ann spread her treasures.

Mary Ann unfolded a pink and green paper mat, woven in basket work and said that she liked to do that best. What was just like the work I am doing.

Mary Ann's eyes opened wide. "Why, I thank you for the prize book I received from you. I was very much pleased with it."

She held a mended stocking close beside the woven paper mat.

Mary Ann could see that the soft thread that she had woven in and out across the woven place in the stocking just as her paper slips were woven together with the black and white showed in mother's pattern just as the pink and green squares showed in the paper mat.

A level thought popped in Mary Ann's head. She had three big brothers and mother had to mend stockings for them.

"Mother," she begged, "May I learn to darn? And then we could do the work together?"

That was the beginning of what Mary Ann called her new kind of kindergarten work. What mother thought was the best kind of home helping.

MISS EVA DUGAS, Age 10.

Letters of Acknowledgment.

Zelma Rocheleau, of Versailles, I thank you for the prize book I received from you. I was very much pleased with it.

Dottie Benjamin of Lady Lake, Fla. I thank you for the prize book I received from you. I was very much pleased with it.

Mildred Grandy of Mansfield. Thank you for the book entitled "The Bobsey Twins at Snowed Out." It was just what I needed to complete the series of Bobsey Twins.

STORIES WRITTEN BY WIDE-AWAKES.

George Washington has been called the Father of His Country and every boy and girl of the Wide-Awake Circle worships the memory of this brave, far-seeing general and president, and loves Washington as the best kind of home helping.

A Birthday Party: Flags, and red, white and blue decorations should be used.

There are many variations of usual games which are particularly nice for a Washington party.

Stick a cherry on a toothpick tied to a string from the ceiling. Hang it just a little higher than the children can reach, and have them jump to catch the cherry in their mouths. The cherry is the reward.

Small packages should be hidden in all parts of the room. A small paper hatchet filled with candy is given to the one who finds most of them.

A mixed word game keeps everyone happy for awhile. Give each one a slip of paper with a letter and ten words. By changing the letters around he can make some word connected with George Washington's life and military achievements:

How to Have Fun on Washington's Birthday.

1-Hiktaewon-Washington.
2-Herapen-President.
3-Utom Nervon-Mount Vernon.
4-Leyval-Gorley-Mount Forge.
5-Skayry-Payvor.
6-Welaadre-Delaware.
7-Rechay Erte-Cherry Tree.
8-Tariop-February.
9-Tariop-Patriot.
10-Samestari-Statesman.

Another word game is to take the words which are in the box and make smaller words you can make from it. Prizes to the lucky winner in these games are a hatchet, or a small cherry tree filled with candy.

GEORGE WASHINGTON, Age 15.

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Manhood of Abraham Lincoln.

Abraham Lincoln was a tall and awkward looking man at the age of 21. He had long, no money, and one of the first things he did was to split rails to pay for enough brown jeans to make him a pair of trousers.

He worked as a farmer and as a rail splitter, and as a clerk in the county jail. Once, in the evening, a woman came to buy half a pound of tea. Lincoln weighed it out correctly, but she thought he was giving her a pound. She paid him and went off. Next morning he found that she had paid him for a pound of tea, and he had to give her back the other half.

In the meantime he had begun the study of law. When he began to practice law all who knew him and really wanted justice were glad to employ him, because they were sure that he was honest. He never would say anything that he did not believe, and if he did not believe in a case he was just he would not defend it.

In 1834 Lincoln was elected a member of the state legislature, and in 1846 he was elected to the United States congress. In this position he distinguished himself by opposing the Mexican war.

In 1858 he was a candidate for the position of United States senator. Lincoln was not chosen, but he gained himself a wide reputation for ability, sound sense and honesty of purpose.

Lincoln was elected to the United States congress in 1860. He was elected to the presidency of the United States in 1860. He was elected to the presidency of the United States in 1860.

George Washington.

The name of George Washington is one of the most famous names in the minds of American citizens. He was the third son of Augustine Washington, an Englishman who had come to the banks of the Potomac in Westmoreland county, Virginia.

George was born on February 22, 1732. He was the second of four children, by his mother Mrs. Mary Ball, by whom he had four sons, George, John, Samuel and Charles, and one daughter, Betty.

George was educated at the common schools of his native county. He was a student at the school of the Rev. James Smith, a Quaker, who was a member of the United States congress. He was a student at the school of the Rev. James Smith, a Quaker, who was a member of the United States congress.

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off and put up the chimney.

But we had to wait until last Saturday for a ceiling. They put on plaster board and painted it white. I think it is better than plastering.

ALFRED ODEN, Age 10.

My Trip to Canada.

Dear Uncle Jed: I am going to tell you what I have found out about a new industry called "The Birch Mill," which has started at Norwich Town.

First the farmers cut down their birch wood; and pieces which do not measure over two inches through may be used for anything. The birch wood is taken to the mill. There they have one man who has charge of the sawing. He weighs the logs and loads average from one ton and one-half to two tons. They receive four dollars for a ton of birch wood.

After being unloaded it is put through a large cutter which cuts it into small pieces. From that it is put into a large mill and is made into a fine powder. The powder is then used for anything.

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The Fire Horse That Came Back.

Dear Uncle Jed: A very long time ago there was an iron-gray horse whose name was Jack. He was one of the fine animals that the town of Norwich had. He was a very good horse and he was very old. He was a very good horse and he was very old. He was a very good horse and he was very old.

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The Fire Horse That Came Back.

Dear Uncle Jed: A very long time ago there was an iron-gray horse whose name was Jack. He was one of the fine animals that the town of Norwich had. He was a very good horse and he was very old. He was a very good horse and he was very old. He was a very good horse and he was very old.

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